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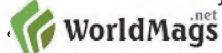
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Bruce David Editorial Director Morgen "Tex" Hagen Managing Editor Mark Johnson Asst. Managing Editor/Research Director Keith Valcourt Bits & Pieces/Music Editor Debbie Epstein Science Editor-at-Large Philip Sanguinet Copy Chief Eric Althoff Copy Editor

ART & DESIGN

Nadeen Torio Creative Director Joe Dunavan Assistant Art Director

Jennifer Larsen Talent Coordinator

PHOTOGRAPHY

Matti Klatt Senior Photographer Ladi von Jansky Photographer Sean Berrios Supervisor of Records and Documents David Carrillo Recordkeeper/Archivist

David Rider UK Publisher Daniel Prior UK Editor Melanie Johnson UK Art Director Freddy Walters UK Advertising Sale Manager 07929 418 738 or 0208 246 5905 - freddy@firepublishing.com Sales & Circulation 0208 246 5900

SEYMOUR

PURI ISHED RY:

FIRE PUBLISHING LTD PO Box 63970, London, SW15 9AY

DISTRIBUTED BY:

SEYMOUR DISTRIBUTION LTD 2 East Poultry Avenue, London, EC1A 9PT

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND BACK ISSUES

EMAIL: info@fire-publishing.com WWW: www.sexybliss.co.uk

ADDRESS: PO BOX 10475, Harlow CM20 9GW

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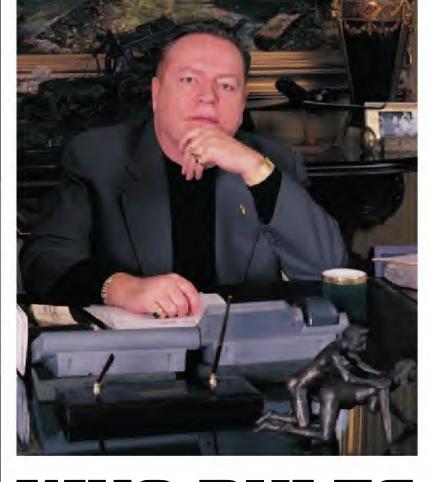
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WHO RULES AMERICA?

Over the past year it has become more than apparent that the American government is being held hostage by a small group of incredibly powerful people: Wall Street, multinational corporations and the military-industrial complex. How else can you explain President Obama's complete betrayal of his campaign pledges? He's sold out real healthcare reform, escalated America's wars, maintained Bush-era surveillance and torture—and that's just for starters.

Obama has discovered that there are two realities—running for President and being President—and that they are not always compatible. If Obama wants to win a second term, he must stand up to the bankers, CEOs and generals.

Larry Flynt Publisher



WHAT WOULD

Enin Andrews

LOOK LIKE WITH A DILDO IN HER MOUTH?

Why are we Photoshopping a dildo in EPSN reporter Erin Andrews's mouth? Maybe it's because she looks like a blond Cindy Crawford in her prime. Or maybe just because she's hot. Actually, it's because we know that secretly videotaping someone is wrong.

DISCLAIMER. Parody: No such picture of Erin Andrews actually exists. Trust us: It doesn't. Our lawyers want to make that perfectly clear. This composite fantasy picture is altered from the original for our imagination, does not depict reality and is not to be taken seriously for any purpose.





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COUGH IT UP!

'In the sex field you can be totally stupid and still make money." —AL GOLDSTEIN, LEGENDARY PORNOGRAPHER

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL CLAIMED TO "CURE COLDS, COUGHS AND ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS." AND JUDGING BY THE PHOTO, IT ALSO GOT KIDS REALLY STONED. THAT MAKES SENSE, SINCE THIS REMEDY FROM THE EARLY 1900S WAS LACED WITH MORPHINE



NEWSBITES

Sex Study
Researchers in Canada had to drastically revamp

Researchers in Canada had to drastically revamp a study on male behavior recently. Seems they were looking for men in their 20s to be part of a control group that had never watched porn. After an extensive search, the analysts were forced to narrow their research to the behavior of young males who did watch it. We can guess the study's conclusion: Dudes really like porn.

Mascots Need Love Too

We hear that athletes get a ton of groupie pussy thrown their way. Apparently that doesn't hold true for team mascots. During an undercover sex sting in Rhode Island, one of the guys who dresses up as Pat the Patriot at New England Patriots football games was arrested for allegedly soliciting a prostitute via Craigslist. The offense is punishable by a \$1,000 fine, possible jail time and the Pats taking it in the ass in the AFC Wild Card Game.



FREEDOM

The Free Speech Coalition's Bada-Bing Bailout Bash was held recently at the Skirball Cultural Center in Los Angeles. The event honored pioneers in the world of adult entertainment and free speech (duh!).

Winners of the coveted FSC Award were director John Stagliano, adult film stars Stormy Daniels and Ron Jeremy, and our own Larry Flynt. On hand for the festivities was a flock of fuckable females led by Sunny Lane, Kayden Kross, Bobbi Starr and Jessica Drake.



PHOTOS BY J.R. REYNOLDS





NEWSBITES

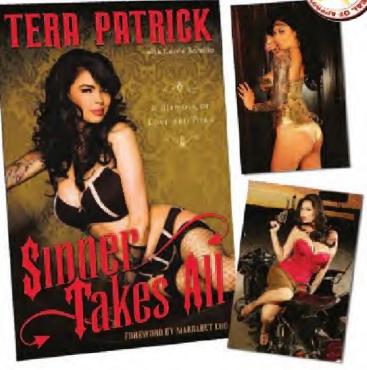
Bugs Bunny Boner

We're all for stem cell research, especially if it means getting a bigger dick. A breakthrough has occurred at Wake Forest University, where a team engineered artificially grown transplants for rabbits whose "mating carrots" had been damaged. The scientists hope that this technology will someday be able to be used in humans to help regenerate livers and other body parts. As for the once-impotent critters, we imagine they're thrilled that they can finally fuck like wabbits again.

Holy Shit
Churchgoing folks would like you to believe that a

Christian bookstore is the perfect place to find God. But one such store in Simi Valley, California, was hell-bent on offering amateur Peeping Tom videos until a pious patron found a hidden camera in the bathroom. A clerk was subsequently arrested, which makes us ask, "What would Jesus do?" Get a good lawyer, perhaps?

HUSTLER BOOK CLUB



Tera Patrick's Sinner Takes All: A Memoir of Love and Porn is a scintillating tale of sex, drugs and rock 'n' roll. It chronicles how the Montana native overcame a broken home, clinical depression, drinking problems and a string of bad relationships to become one of porn's biggest success stories. Rounding out the page-turner are a hundred full-color photos of the ravishing beauty in all her glory.

Sinner Takes All: A Memoir of Love and Porn by Tera Patrick with Carrie Borzillo is available at bookstores now.







Las Vegas literally overflowed with eye candy when the annual Gentlemen's Club Owners Expo & Tradeshow invaded Mandalay Bay. Conspicuous in their presence were your usual mix of exotic dancers (Destiny B. Wilde, Eva Lauren, Barbie Baja), porn stars (Lisa Ann, Ashlynn Brooke, Kagney Linn Karter) and even NFL legend Ed 'Too Tall" Jones.

The blowout climaxed with a gala awards show recognizing the best in the biz. Winners included Rachelle Laree (Entertainer of the Year), Teagan Presley (Adult Movie Feature of the Year) and the Shreveport, Louisiana, HUSTLER Club (Club of the Year/Central).

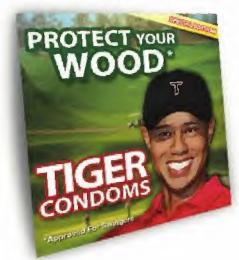
Now get back to work, ladies. The poles are getting cold.







GOT WOOD?



We know you like to play the back nine, but next time you take out your 9-iron for a little hole in one, you might want to wrap your driver in one of these new Tiger (Woods) Condoms. They'll keep your balls out of traps or the rough. Man, we could putter like this all day. Actually, we can't, since we just ran out of double entendre golf puns. Tiger Woods rubbers are available at TigerCondoms.com.



Top Rope Belts lets you live out your fantasy of being a winning boxer, wrestler or mixed martial arts fighter without ever having to step into the ring. Seriously, you'd get your arse kicked. The outfit designs high-quality professional belts for a variety of clients, including MMA, universities, pro teams, fantasy leagues, poker tournaments, motorcycle clubs and more. The best part is you can design your own custom belt. Get belted at TopRopeBelts.com.



hat can you say about Dick Armey? Here's a piece-ofshit Republican who probably flushed his soul down a toilet bowl when he was still a kid in North Dakota. Did he do it for money? Or was he always the kind of cynical son of a bitch who didn't give a rat's ass about anyone but himself?

Money, it seems, has always been a prime motivator for Armey. After earning a Ph.D in economics from the University of Oklahoma, he took a professorship at what is now the University of North Texas. But teaching economics is really no substitute for actually going out into the world and stealing—uh, making—money for yourself. So how might this best be done? Armey must have asked himself.

The obvious answer: politics! Given the level of corruption in government, a young man with no conscience could easily pluck the low-hanging fruit and maybe even plant a few money trees of his own.

Armey was elected to the House of Representatives in 1984 as part of the Reagan Revolution. By 1995 he was House Majority Leader, using that position to throw his friend and benefactor Newt Gingrich under the bus. Way to go, Dick. Have no loyalty. Honor no commitments.

Armey went on to show his utter contempt for the American people and the democratic process. In 2000, for example, he spearheaded the GOP's attempt to ridicule Al Gore during his Presidential bid. This smear campaign even claimed Gore said he'd invented the Internet, an outright lie that, unfortunately, many Americans bought into.

Armey was also a notorious lackey of Big Tobacco, and he pushed for the privatization of Social Security. Given the crash of 2008, that would have been a disaster. Bad enough that 401(k)'s took such a hit. Armey's economics students should get a refund.

But the foregoing was just a



group FreedomWorks, Armey is currently working overtime to clog the gears of the political process with his right-wing shit. By financing fake grassroots activism, notably the Tea Party movement,

nal hijinks. As head of the activist

Armey upended any possibility of true political dialogue last summer when Congress went home to talk to their constituents about

healthcare reform.

Under his control, Tea Party members—loaded down with disinformation—were directed to disrupt all Democratic attempts to explain their position on the subject. (As also evidenced by his support of Big Tobacco, Armey is clearly not concerned with how many Americans die thanks to his deceit and influence.)

Additionally, Armey's FreedomWorks propagated the lie that Obama was trying to "socialize medicine." Socialized medicine? Give us a break! The President has been sucking the teat of the healthcare and pharmaceutical industries since

Here's why money may be part and parcel of Armey's antics: In 2008 the propagandist received)0 from the nonprofit

FreedomWorks. (Nonprofit for FreedomWorks, but plenty profitable for Armey.) And that doesn't count the 25 grand a pop he gets in speaking fees and the additional hefty sums he receives as a presumed lobbyist for pharmaceutical giant Bristol-Myers Squibb, Metropolitan Health Networks and other healthcare companies. Armey may not be much of an economist when it comes to helping the American people, but he's awfully good at taking care of his own economic situation.

Armey defended his position on healthcare by saying: "We are a wealthy nation, and there is not much reason that I can justify for anybody who lives within our borders doing without essential healthcare." He's right! There's only one reason: the GOP. And there is no justification for it at all.

Armey went on to say: "I'm happy to tell you that very few people do [lack health insurance]." Armey apparently thinks 45 million people is "very few." We don't ask a lot from our economics professors these days, but they should at least be able to calculate percentages.

Here's another Armey gem: "The largest empirical problem

we have in healthcare today is too many people are too overinsured." There's that numbers thing again. How, exactly, does being overinsured hurt anybody, Dickie? And who are these overinsured people anyway? Oh, it's the fat cat politicians. (From our point of view, the real problem in America is there are too many overcompensated politicos.)

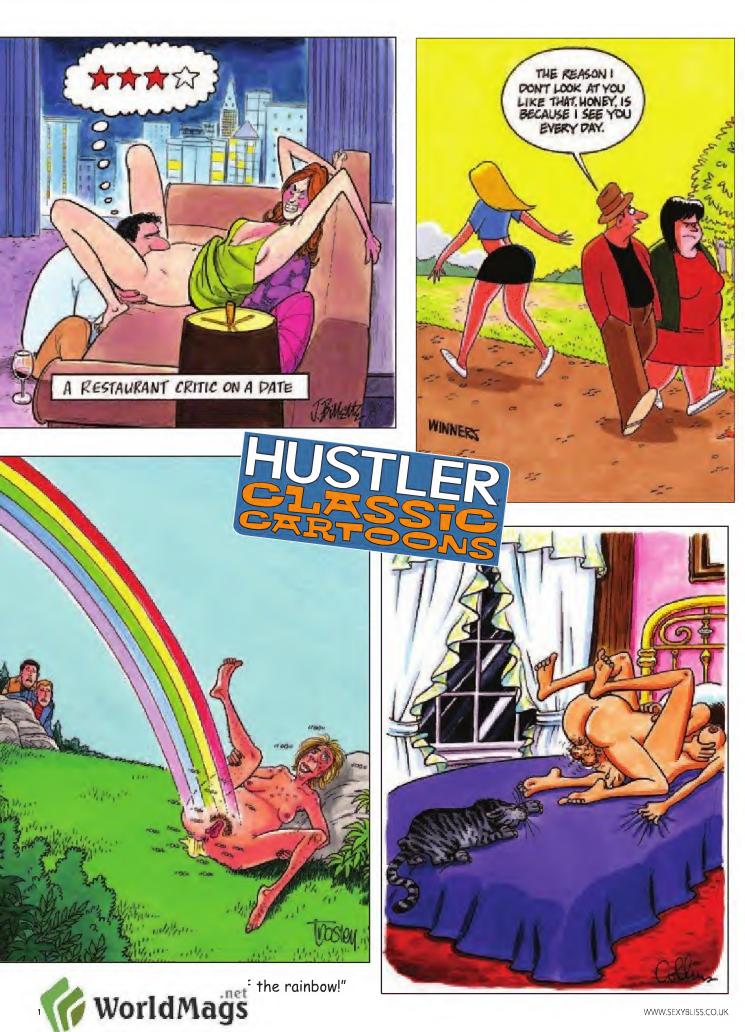
Of course, Armey's shaky grasp of economics can easily be traced to his expressed belief in the Milton Friedman school of economics. You may know Friedman's philosophy as "trickle-down economics" or, as George H.W. Bush put it, "voodoo economics." (One of the few times Bush Senior was right about anything.) It's a theory that's been shunned by all but the filthy rich, who still benefit (at the expense of the working poor) from its implementation.

However, what really gets us about Armey is his stoking fear and hatred of our government, saying things like: "Nearly every important office in Washington, D.C., today is occupied by someone with an aggressive dislike for our heritage, our freedom, our history and our Constitution." He means, of course, that anyone who contradicts his pro-corporate vision of government is anti-American.

Apparently Dickie Boy has forgotten that the political process is all about debating different positions, or he just doesn't respect the democratic process itself. We bet it's the latter.

So what turned Armey into such an amoral prick? Was he the victim of child abuse? We suppose that getting fucked up the ass by a relative could easily account for his cold and dispassionate attitude. Or maybe he actually made a deal with the devil. It certainly seems as if he's sold his soul.

Listen up, Dick: As a former economist, you're supposed to be good with figures. Well, here's one you should focus on: Most Americans have your number. You're a big, fat zero. Fuck you, Asshole! 🦀





Cash Advance

I had to read your interview with Ellen Brown a couple of times because I couldn't believe it! Banks really do create money out of thin air. No wonder we're in deep shit in Britain as well as over there in the US. I've since been asking people if they know how banks really work, and nine times out of ten they don't.

Ms. Brown is a real visionary doing a valuable service by asking the obvious question no one else dares to: If private banks can do it, why can't public banks?

I'd be happy to see more of her writing in HUSTLER.

—M.L., Glasgow, UK.

Kickback County

I enjoyed the Keeping It Up for the Kard-ASS-ians spread! Especially Veronica Rayne as Kim. Very hot.

I'm sorry to hear about Janine going to jail. It's a joke when attorneys pretend the legal system is fair.

I was arrested for DUI, but the court didn't allow the police dash-cam video because it showed that I wasn't drunk. The judge ended up being indicted on felony counts for something else, and I won the case!

I was also beaten by a local drug dealer, and the cops said I couldn't file charges against him. I later heard the dealer offered them a pound of pot each, and they took it.

There is no Lady Justice in our local courthouse. I now sleep with a loaded gun.

—Tracy Edlin, Big Sandy, Tennessee.

Call of the Wild

Thanks for the Portland [Oregon]

strippers guide in your All Sex Issue. I didn't know that town was such a drunken beaver-lover's paradise.

I've been looking for a nice place to live and get away from smog and backwards thinking. Thanks to your article, I took a serious look at Port-land. It's considered the greenest (environmentally speaking) city in the country and has the most microbreweries. Who can argue with good beer? Plus it appears to foster all kinds of radical subculture. Sounds like my kind of place.

I've always said HUSTLER changed my life. Now it literally has. I'm off to P-Town! I sure hope Rocket is still polishing the pole.

-G.N., Fontana, California.

Immortal

I'm not sure how big a Mamie Van Doren fan I am, but I have to admit her survivability is impressive considering the list of fallen goddesses she writes about in her article. Mae West made it to 87, so maybe the secret is having enough smarts to go with your looks. Then again, maybe it's just dumb luck.

Viva, Mamie!

-G.Y., St. Louis, Missouri.

Cuckold Alert

I admire voluptuous amateur Ashley Cinn's openness [Beaver Hunt, Sep-tember '09]. In one of her photos she had "Slut for Black Cock" written above her pussy.

As it happens, I am an eligible black gentleman. I'm well endowed and occasionally like to enjoy myself in the company of other men's wives. I'm finding that some women can't take an aggressive fucking. It sounds to me like Ashley can. I'd sure love to find out if she'd like to be a slut for my black cock.

—C.W., Urbana, Illinois.

Easy Answer

Does anybody think showing murdered model Jasmine Fiore's titties [February '10] is actually all right? Fuck you, HUSTLER! Have you no shame?

—Jake Jurgen, Denver, Colorado .



Spicy Dish

Thanks for the layout of Janelle Priego in the All Sex Issue. The pages burst into flames when I opened them! I read that she's a south-of-the-border beauty chasing fame in Vegas. Sure hope she doesn't get eaten alive there. (Unless I'm doing the eating!)

—J.D., Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Truth Will Out

Thank you for your story about Sibel Edmonds, It's a crime the mainstream press ignored her, but not a surprise. They are too invested in the official myths about national security to do any real investigating.

In reality, individuals in our government and intelligence services are for sale. Traitors have their finger-prints on every war and major event in our recent history. Just as

Turkish and Israeli agents identified people in our government who were vulnerable to bribes, CIA agents are everywhere funding and fostering rogues in other countries. Was 9/11 a manipulated attack or blowback? We may never know, but thanks to people like Edmonds we can get closer to the truth.

Something that wasn't mentioned in your article is that Edmonds has founded the National Security Whistleblowers Coalition to help others break the silence. NSWC is now backing Russ Tice, who suffered intimidation after talking about the NSA's black ops and wiretaps.

Without whistleblowers, which used to be called "sources" back when we had real reporting, we wouldn't have a chance of knowing how the world really works.

—I.L., St. Petersburg, Florida

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uper-busty beauty Audrey Bitoni is known as one of the nicest girls in the adult-entertainment industry. "There is so much nastiness in the world," she says, "I don't see a reason not to be nice. My philosophy has always been to kill people with kindness. A little honey draws more bees. I'm nice to both men and women, and they're nice to me. I like it that way."

Of course, as an openminded young woman, Audrey takes liberties with being nice: "During sex I like to get a little dirty. I love to rub my big breasts all over a guy. That's even more fun when they're covered in oil. I also love to be drenched in his cum when the deed is done. With girls I love to go down on them and lick away. I'm up for everything-spanking, hairpulling and more as long as it feels good."

No wonder the worldclass beauty is ecstatic about getting into porn. "I love what I do. Every aspect of the business is exciting. The sex, of course! The crew watching. Fans greeting me at autograph signings with that lustful look in their eyes. My fans are the best! Winning an award at AVN. I love it all! You should love what you do. Do what you love and you'll live a long, happy





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"SOMETIMES GIRLS
JUST WANT TO HAVE
FUN, WHICH KATSUNI
MOST CERTAINLY DID,
APPEARING IN 300
ADULT FILMS."

some fresh, steamy content for megastudio Digital Playground, as well as to promote her new, personally designed line of lingerie for the American market.

After several moments of reflection, Katsuni comes through. "I would have to say Mandingo," she replies demurely, referring to the porn actor who packs a Thanksgiving parade float in his pants. "He is...like my arm."

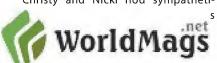
Christy and Nicki nod sympatheti-

that they too had done their share of field research in pursuing love down the Hershey Highway. But being savvy entertainers, they also know this is no time to lose focus. What's called for is the right follow-up question.

"What's the best cock you've ever had in the industry?" Nicki asks.

"That's a very difficult question," Katsuni answers diplomatically. "But I'd have to say [veteran French performer] Manuel Ferrara." Christy and Nicki seem a bit disappointed that American cock came in second. Who knows, maybe they still order Freedom Fries.

Although the two cohosts want to talk about arse cracks and titties, their stunning guest insists on raising the level of elocution. Katsuni answers every question politely, of course, but she does it almost shyly, speaking in general terms about "liking many things" and "expressing myself openly." Talking dirty isn't this lady's thing. But wow, do her actions



speak louder than her words.

Katsuni's cinematic work is, in a word, filthy. She's as bad a bad girl as a XXX fan could want. The star of movies like Anal Worship and Cumfucius is up for anything when the director says "Action!" Threeways, double penetration, bondage and

have to be responsible; you just want gratification. I realized it was time for me to use my brain."

Luckily, in Katsuni's case, fucking her brains out proved to be only an expression. She launched an extremely successful personal Web site, ClubKatsuni.com, next day as I accompany her, Franck and several of their friends on a sightseeing tour of Santa Monica, California. "Franck didn't make me choose between him and my job. But I knew if I loved this man, I had to start thinking for two."

In other words it was time to feather

"When it comes to sex, I have no limits," Katsuni explains in her glorious, breathy Frenchaccent. (Guys could masturbate to this chick reading

from a phone book.)

relentlessly rough, pounding sex—often bordering on felonious assault—are all hallmarks of Katsuni's repertoire.

It all seems incongruous. The well-spoken, reserved woman talking about "feelings and emotion" is also one of the biggest cock-hungry sluts in the adult industry. So after her radio interview we sit down and try to get to the bottom of...well, why so many things end up in Katsuni's alluring bottom.

"When it comes to sex, I have no limits," Katsuni explains in her glorious, breathy French accent. (Guys could masturbate to this chick reading from a phone book.) "For me to have sex is a great way to be free. My brain is always working except for when I have sex. Then my brain is off. I just want to feel. When I make love, I always do it like it's for the first time or the last time."

My romantic poetry teacher in college wasn't half as eloquent.

Katsuni started out in the porn business as a classic libertine (think female Marquis de Sade) who is devoid of any restraints and who doesn't concern herself with society's accepted morals. "I considered the world a playground," she recalls. "It was like I was in front of a buffet and couldn't stop eating. I didn't want to think about the future. I only wanted to feel pleasure."

Sometimes girls just want to have fun, which Katsuni most certainly did, appearing in 300 adult films. But then one day, much to the dismay of her patron saint—the ol' Marquis de Horny—this drippingly hot vessel of pleasure had an epiphany. She was getting older.

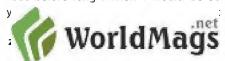
"I loved doing porn," Katsuni continues, "but before long I knew I would be 30

then began producing and directing for her own adult video company, Katsuni LLC. She did a series of highly successful live dance performances, first in France and Italy, then the U.S. She also created her own lingerie line, hosted a sex advice cable show in Paris and shot documentaries about the adult industry for French television.

Oh, and one more thing: Katsuni fell in love. For the past three years she's been in an exclusive relationship with a French TV director, Franck Gregory. (No misprint. Leave it to the French to throw in an extra c.) Anyway, Katsuni and Franck with the superfluous consonant are crazy about each other, and both work hard to cope with the stressful complications of their various jobs his involving long hours and travel, hers getting arse-fucked constantly.

"I know it's not natural to be with another man when you're in love, but I love what I do," Katsuni tells me the







the nest. Katsuni and Franck moved

into a place together in Paris, settling down to simple domestic bliss. "We don't go to clubs," she says. "I go to enough clubs for my work. We like to relax at small

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friends or just the two of us. We don't like the famous international tourist places." Domestic god-

dess, international porn star and

successful businesswoman. The lady's come a long way from the shy, innocent Parisian teen who first started watching porn out of curiosity and insecurity.

"It's funny," Katsuni confesses. "I never wanted to be a porn star. Porn was a secret, a fantasy, an experiment. The girls in porn seemed so powerful to me back then. They could satisfy two or three men, and I was worried I couldn't satisfy one."

Who's got the power now?



Television writer/director M. Allen Nathan is a two-time Emmy Award-winner. He also works as a script doctor on major Hollywood films. 🏖

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BAMA IS UP AGAINST

The following article was originally posted on Truth Out.org.

THE FIRST ANNIVERSARY of Barack Obama's historic election finds many of his supporters already grousing. Fair enough: Obama has been more vigorous in some areas than others. But one essential question goes unasked: How much can any President accomplish against the wishes of recalcitrant power centers within his own government?

We Americans harbor a quaint belief that a new President takes charge of a government that eagerly awaits his next tion. Obama, then, has to contend not only with the big donors and corporate lobbies. His biggest problem resides right inside his "team."

The internal battles between American Presidents and their national security establishments are not much reported. But if it is an invisible game, it is also a devious and even deadly one. Our civilian leaders end up mirroring the chronically nervous

South Vietnam, deliberately undermined Kennedy's agenda. Kennedy called the trigger-happy generals "mad" and spoke angrily to aides of "scattering the CIA to the wind." The evidence is growing that he suffered the consequences.

In the 1950s the late Colonel L. Fletcher Prouty, a high-ranking Pentagon official, was assigned by CIA Director Allen Dulles to help place Dulles's officers under military cover throughout the federal government.

An award-winning investigative journalist chronicleshow U.S. Presidents have continually buckled under to the Pentagon and CIA.

command. Like an orchestra conductor or perhaps a football coach, he can inspire or bludgeon and get what he wants. But that's not how things work at the top, especially where "national security" is concerned. The Pentagon and CIA are powerful and independent fiefdoms characterized by entrenched agendas and constant intrigue. They are full of lifers who see an elected President largely as an annoyance and have ways of dealing with those who won't come to heel.

Compound that with the Bush-Cheney Administration's aggressive seeding of its staunch loyalists throughout the bureauchiefs of state of the fragile democracies to our south.

Those who do not kowtow to the spies and generals have had a bumpy ride. FDR and Truman both faced insubordination. Dwight Eisenhower, who had served as chief of staff of the U.S. Army, left the White House warning darkly about the "military-industrial complex." (He of all Presidents had reasons to know.) John Kennedy was repeatedly countermanded and double-crossed by his own supposed subordinates. The Joint Chiefs baited him; Allen Dulles despised him (more so after JFK fired him over the Bay of Pigs fiasco); and Henry Cabot Lodge, his ambassador to

As a result, Dulles not only knew what was happening before the President did, but had essentially infiltrated every corner of the President's domain. One Nixon-era Republican Party official told me that in the early 1970s there were intelligence officers everywhere, including the White House. Nixon was unaware of the true background of many of his trusted aides, particularly those who helped drive him from office. Remember Alexander Butterfield, the so-called military liaison, who told Congress about the White House taping system? Years later, Butterfield admitted to CIA connections.

In December 1971 Nixon learned of a



"Nixon was unaware of the true background of many of his trusted aides, particularly those who helped drive him from office."

military spy ring, the so-called Moorer-Radford operation, that was piping White House documents back to the Joint Chiefs of Staff. The Chiefs were wary of secret negotiations the President and Henry Kissinger were conducting with America's enemies, including North Vietnam, China and the USSR, and decided to keep tabs on this intrusion upon their domain. Jimmy Carter came into office as revelations of CIA abuses made headlines. He tried to dismantle the agency's dirty tricks office but wound up instead a victim of it—and a one-term President.

Those who avoided problems—Johnson, Reagan, Bush Sr. and Jr.—were chief executives that made no problems for the Pentagon and intelligence chiefs. All embraced military and covert operations, expanded wars or launched their own. The agile Bill Clinton was a special case: No babe in the woods, he focused on domestic gains and pretty much steered clear of the hornet's nest.

As for the Bushes, their ascension represented a seizure of power by the national security state itself. Their family had profited from arms manufacturing for decades. The patriarch, Prescott Bush, monitored U.S. assassination plots against foreign leaders as a senator, and records indicate that the elder George Bush had been a secret agency operative for decades before he became CIA director and then, 12 years later, President.

Obama seems to understand his narrow range of movement and to be carefully picking his fights. He retained many of Bush's top military brass—even Bush's Defense secretary, Robert Gates,

who himself had served as a CIA director for Bush's father. Obama has trod very carefully with the spy agency and has declined to aggressively investigate Bush Administration wrongdoing on torture and wiretapping. Obama's campaign rhetoric about disengaging from Iraq seems a long time ago, and the war in Afghanistan is taking on the hues of permanency.

The old boys' network is very much in place, and it is hard at work to force Obama's hand, à la Vietnam. Witness the leaking of General Stanley McChrystal's supposedly "confidential report" calling for escalation in Afghanistan. The leak was, not surprisingly, to the reliable Bob Woodward. The reporter was himself in Naval intelligence shortly before he went to work at the Washington Post, where he soon built a career around leaks from the military and spy establishment. The White House was furious at the McChrystal release, but what could it do? Presidents come and go, and the security folks have ways to hasten the latter.

Covert alliances and payments to corrupt foreign allies continue, making creative diplomacy more difficult. In late October 2009 came a front-page story that the brother of Afghan President Hamid Karzai, suspected of being a major figure in that country's opium trade, has been on the CIA's payroll for eight years. Anyone who finds this shocking should go back and read about the CIA and the drug trade in Southeast Asia.

Throughout its six-decade history the CIA has resisted accountability, with even some of its own nonspook directors kept in the dark about the agency's most troubling activities. As for the public's elected representatives, Nancy Pelosi is the most recent in a long line of legislators to accuse the CIA of deliberately misleading Congressional overseers.

None of this is likely to change soon, and not without a huge fight. Half a century after Ike's famous admonition, conflict and intrigue remain the engine of our economy, and everyone from private equity firms to missile makers to car and truck manufacturers count on that to continue. The homeland security industry, the most recent head to grow on this hydra, is now seeking permanency.

So Barack Obama is boxed in. But so are the American people, and so, really, is democracy itself. Bringing this inconvenient truth out in the open is the essential first step toward taking back control of our government—and our future. For all the reasons laid out here, Obama will need help. He may, in the rote formulation, hold "the most powerful office in the world." However, the extent to which he controls the government he heads is another matter.





Russ Baker is an investigative journalist and founder of the nonprofit reporting Web site **WhoWhatWhy.com**. His latest book is Family of Secrets: The Bush Dynasty, America's Invisible Government, and the Hidden History of the Last Fifty Years (**FamilyofSecrets.com**). Now available in paperback, Gore Vidal calls it "one of the most important books of the past ten years."



The first scene of the movie is free from magazines participating in this promotion, each scene's thereafter are charged at £1.50 SMS or £5.00 SMS for the full movie. THIS IS NOT A SUBSCRIPTION SERVICE and no registration is required. You must be over 18 years of age to use this service and have the bill payers permission. This offer is not in conjunction where the bill payers permission. The offer is not in conjunction where the bill payers permission. The offer is not in conjunction where the bill payers permission. The offer is not in conjunction where the bill payers permission. The offer is not in conjunction where the bill payers permission is required.















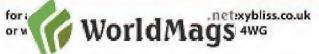




















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A butch lesbian came storming into a straight pub, took a stool and brazenly boasted, "My dildo can do anything a man can do!"

From the far end of the bar, a drunk-as-a-skunk lad shouted, "Oh, yeah, bitch? Let's see your fuckin' dildo get up and order a round of drinks!"

Thanks to their next-door neighbours' barking dog, a blonde and her husband couldn't fall asleep for hours. Finally the blonde jumped out of bed. "I've had it!" she huffed, rushing out of the bedroom.

Several minutes later the blonde returned, but the canine was still yapping away. "Gee, honey," the husband grumbled, "what did you do?"

The blonde replied, "I put the damn dog in our back garden. Let's see how they like it!"

In an era of equal opportunity, the CIA decided to hire its first female assassin. After passing the training phase with flying colors, the recruit was ready for her final test. She was taken to a closed door, where the instructor handed her a pistol and said: "We must be sure you will follow any orders no matter what the circumstances. Inside that room you will find your husband sitting in a chair. You must kill him."

The woman stepped into the room and closed the door. Six shots rang out, followed by screaming and a series of loud thuds. After a minute or so there was stone-cold silence. Finally the door opened slowly, and the trainee emerged, covered in blood and wiping sweat from her brow.

"Good Lord, what happened?!" the confused instructor asked.

"The friggin' gun was loaded with blanks," the fledgling assassin muttered. "So I had to beat him to death with the chair!"

With a big shit-eating grin on his face, the ugliest guy in town stepped into a bar and ordered a tall cold one.

"What are you so happy about, pal?" the barkeeper inquired.

"Well," the eyesore began, "I was walking past the railroad station yesterday and noticed this woman tied to the tracks just like in the movies. I cut her free and took her to my place, and we screwed all night long in every position imaginable!"

"You lucky bastard!" the barkeeper yelped. "Was she pretty?"

"I don't know," the butt-ugly Romeo owned up. "I never did find her head."

HUSTLER History: Serial killer Jeffrey Dahmer never ate kids from Beverly Hills because they were spoiled.

One day a little boy asked his mother, "How come I'm black and you're white?"

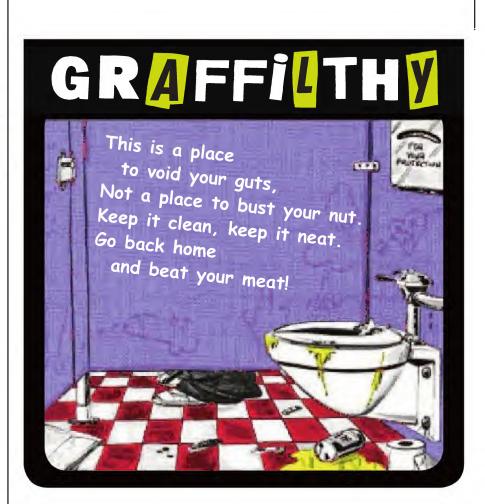
"Never ask me that again!" the flustered mum cried out.

"From what I remember about that party, you're lucky you don't bark!"

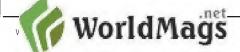
Coming from opposite directions, two men pushing shopping trolleys around a big chain store had a bone-jarring collision. One was around 60, the other in his 20s. "I'm so sorry," the older gentleman whimpered. "I'm looking for my wife and wasn't paying attention."

"Don't worry about it," the younger dude shot back. "I'm looking for my wife, too. Maybe we can help each other out. My wife is 24 years old, tall, has blonde hair, blue eyes and big boobs, and she's wearing tight white shorts with a halter top and no bra. What does your wife look like?"

"To hell with my wife!" the older guy howled.



Hustler Humour jokes are all submitted by you, our readers. If you've heard a belter lately, why not share it? Submit your jokes to: Hustler Joke Page, PO Box 63970, London, SW15 9AY; or by email to: info@fire-publishing.co.uk. Sorry, we cannot return submissions.



EROTIC REVIEWS

They're hot for your box! The latest 18 and R-18 DVD releases reviewed and rated for your viewing pleasure. It's a dirty job, and don't we just love it!

SLAM IT IN A FILTHY FUCKER (HARMONYXXX)

Slam it is back with a vengeance in Slam It! In A Filthy Fucker, with more gaping arses and spunk soaked sluts. This hardcore fucking stunningly beautiful Aletta Ocean kicks off this fuck fest with style and elegance. Watch as she takes throbbing man meat between

Soon she's bent over hard in her tight pert rump. She rides his cock as she shrieks with pleasure - observe and be amazed at Aletta's talents. The gorgeous slut she is in a fast paced gangbang scene. Doufor this filthy fucker as her ass gets stretched by three horny studs while her makeup streaked lust. Five scenes in total, this is one Slam It film you'll not want to miss! Cast: Aletta Ocean, Aliz, Angelica Heart, Donna



FOR XXXX UNCENSORED FILMS GO TO... WorldMags

MASON EROTIQUE

(HARMONY)

Maison Erotique is that rarest of things - a British adult production that boasts high production values, sumptuous sets, a good story, and has intelligence in its conception! Star director Tanya Hyde always introduces an element of fetish, and this DVD is very much in the Hyde tradition.

We get four segments, all presented interestingly.
Le Vice Anglais is set in a stately home, where a
cute young maid happens to find her mistress' massive
golden dildo when she's making the beds. The curious little blonde
starts to play with it, in the process giving us a good view of her pretty
shaven pussy. Joined by the handsome footman, she's having great
fun - until the stern mistress walks in on the humping! Then it's down
to the study for some spanking - and more!

Section Two is titled, The Gimp. It's a very kinky futuristic piece, with some very tight rubberwear, some explicit pissing, and costumes which expose genitalia to be licked and sucked with abandon! Replete with cock rings and facemasks, this is the most uncompromising fetish item on the DVD.

In Les Catacombs, the entire action takes place in a peculiar brick-vaulted nowhere. A beautiful woman with a leather micro-skirt, plat-form shoes and legs to die for pisses on the floor of a tunnel - and then things get even weirder! Her dress has cutouts, exposing her large shapely tits. When she encounters a blonde girl in skin-tight plastic, the two women pleasure each other in a chamber with gynaecological stirrups and other kinky devices.

Baroque is the fourth and final segment, and the beautiful woman finds herself taking a big black cock in every orifice - but who is this, coming down the dark stairs? Shot in high definition, this is over two hours of top class Tanya Hyde fare! Cast: Claudia Rossi, Sharka Blue, Elle Brook, Isabel Ice, Vienna Moore, Ben Kelly, Jay R, Dirty Dogg, Samson.

SCREWED

TELEVISION X

Get busy shagging or get busy dying in Screwed! This brilliant Sawesque movie combines the scary and the sexy to stunning effect. Set in a hostel-like hotel haunted by depraved sex addicts, it's a porno puzzlebox full of kinky thrills in which each hardcore tale has a shocking twist! Horny stud Stefan is a confident cocksman, which is just as well because if he can't satisfy a foxy fetish chick in just twenty minutes, then he really is Screwed!

Chained to a wheel by hot blonde Robyn Truelove, stud Demetri faces the ultimate test of his manhood. If he fails then the punishment in store will bring tears to his eyes - and yours! Checking into the sinister hostel, a young couple find themselves forced to play filthy sex games to stay alive. However the wife enjoys her lesbo experience so much that she has a shock in store for her horny hubby!

Tasty blonde slut Syren Sexton discovers that she has to shag a gimpy guy as if her life depends on it. In the end though, she turns out to be the real threat! David and Valery awake to find themselves chained to the wall in an erotic re-run of Saw! Only having quality sex will give them a slim chance of survival! There's never been a porno like Screwed before!

Cast: Michelle Barrett, Valery, Demetri, Robyn Truelove, Kerry Louise, David Flemming, Syren Sexton, Frankie, Mark Sloan,





FREDDIE'S ENGLISH SLUTS 02

(FREDDIE FILMS)

Fat Freddie has done it again in Freddies British Sluts 02 (also known as Freddie's English Fuckers 9), and found four more sexy young English girls to shag. It's a dirty job, but if someone has to do it then a fat middle-aged geezer like Freddie is well up to the task.

Twenty year old Cherry has ambitions to be a model and replies to Freddie's advert. She soon has her knickers down in public, and then it's back to Freddie's where he fucks her until she squeals, eventually spraying her with thick dollops of his cock cream.

Shannon has just left her lap-dancing job and is aching to get fucked. Freddie obliges, but the girl is none too happy when she discovers that Freddie has been filming the pounding he gave her hot, tight cunt.

Sweet, sexy, eighteen year old schoolgirl Jamie drops her knickers for a ten pound bet. She's game for a lot more though, and Freddie gives her tight young cunt and arse a tremendous shafting. Unknowingly, Freddie causes twenty-three year old Paige to lose her TV job, so she has to make some money somehow. Freddie has the solution - why not be roughly arse-fucked for one of his DVDs? Paige soon agrees! Fine amateur British action once again, and while the camerawork may be shaky, the girls are red hot and anxious to please. The cast includes Jamie Woods, Paige, Shannon and Cherry.



CHATT



Forumla Won!

Formula 1 2010, Xbox 360, PS3 and PC

One of the biggest titles at launch on the PS3 was Codemaster's Formula 1 title, and the company have really pulled out the stops for Formula 1 2010. Carrying the official Formaula 1 World Championship licence and featuring all the official drivers, teams and circuits from the 2010 season, this is one of the year's most anticipated games.



We were lucky enough to be invited along to the official unveiling of the game, despite it not being released until September, and we weren't going to miss out.

As you'd

expect, Codemasters have coughed up plenty of cash to secure the official licence for the game. But it does mean that every facet of this year's season is included on-screen, from that shiny Number 1 plate on Jenson's car through to the return of that German bloke with the chin, whathisname, it's all here.

Codemaster's reputation for high quality driving games is on the line here, and their pedigree is impressive. From their forays into the world of touring cars, rallying and more recently, Grid, the Codies know a thing or two about immersive driving games. With a cutting edge physics engine replicating every last twitch of the cars, it should be the driving game of the year.

At this early stage in production, we were only able to see the 2009 colours on cars, and the company were at pains to remind us that this



half-done? The full game will blow you away!

Unfortunately, the big-screen presentation we were hoping for died when the screens crashed, so we had to watch the demos run on smaller screens. Not a problem at all, because it was a lot more inti-

Graphically, F1 2010 really flies, and the lack of pop up (where scenery in the distance suddenly 'pops' into view) was non-existent as far as we could tell. The cars' movement was exceptional, and Codemasters are promising more of their random weather during races, which really sets the game apart from other driving sims. As well as Pit Lane action and the ability to jump into quick races or work your way through a whole season, we're particularly looking forward to the online multiplayer element of the game.

From what we've seen so far, September can't come soon enough!





FheUir TITAL H

TWELVE **NEW DISCS YOU NEED**



KID SISTER

Ultraviolet Damn near a year ago we discovered this hip-hop queen via her "Pro Nails" video on

YouTube. She finally drops her funky debut disc, which features quest spots from Estelle, Cee-Lo and Kanye West. But don't hold that against Kid Sister.



FLIGHT OF THE CONCHORDS I Told You I Was Freaky

The second disc of tunes from the New Zealand duo behind

the hilarious HBO series is the funniest comedy record since Steve Martin's A Wild and Crazy Guy. Not only do Jemaine and Bret know how to make funny music (or is it music funny?), they do it while hopscotching through dozens of genres.



JANUS

Red Right Return You know the phrase "You can't judge a book by its cover"? That rings true with Janus's epic

and powerful disc. We almost threw it away! Then we listened as the awesome quartet unleashed a barrage of Mötley Crüe-meets-My Chemical Romance tracks, and we were pleased.



THE SLITS

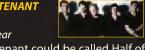
Trapped Animal After a 30-year wait the female punk rock pioneers come crashing back with an

angry, sexy and just plain dirty selection of punk rock/reggae/fuck music. Original members Ari Up and Tessa Pollitt are joined by three new chicks, including Hollie Cook (daughter of the Sex Pistols's Paul Cook).

BAD LIEUTENANT

Never Cry

Another Tear



Bad Lieutenant could be called Half of New Order/Joy Division, as it features Bernard Sumner and Stephen Morris from those groundbreaking bands. But that would draw attention from the brilliant collaborations with newcomer Jake Evans, who shares vocal and guitar duties with Sumner. The disc is an homage to their past without sounding retro.



A PLACE TO BURY STRANGERS

In Your Heart Fans of the Jesus and Mary Chain will note that this group

sounds a lot like the best moments in the Reid brothers' career. For those who don't know JMC, that's sad. Goth damn, A Place to Bury Strangers are good!

NORAH JONES

The Fall

This is Norah Jones's most naked disc to date. Relax, pervert, we're

talking about her music here! Instead of relying on her usual bandmates and instruments (there are even some tracks without piano!), the songbird offers her best and freshest collection of heartfelt pop gems to date.



The Unforgettable Fire Deluxe Edition While most fans regard The Joshua Tree as the

pinnacle of U2's monster career, this CD is their true moment of perfection. Remastered and expanded with a ton of bonus material, Unforgettable Fire captures Bono and the boys at the exact second they went from cool college band to rock gods.

EUGENE MIRMAN

God Is a Twelve Year Old Boy With Asperger's

Eugene Oddball Mirman is funny in

several ways. His latest CD carries on the comedic traditions of Andy Kaufman, Steven Wright and Emo Philips. Mirman's rant "The Airline That Can't Be Named" perfectly articulates the frustrations of anyone who has ever boarded a plane.



SWOLLEN MEMBERS

Armed to the Teeth The hard-core hiphop rappers make an unexpected comeback (seriously, we

thought they were dead) after battling drug addiction and legal issues. This, their strongest effort to date, features "Crossfire" (with Talib Kweli).

DAVID BOWIE

A Reality Tour

Most legendary rockers don't age well, and live performances later in

their careers tend to leave fans yearning for what once was. (Sorry, Rolling Stones. Sorry, Billy Joel. It's true.) That's not the case, however, with David Bowie! This two-CD set captures the onetime Ziggy Stardust/Thin White Duke ripping through such career highlights as "Rebel Rebel" and "Fame."



KRISTINA TRAIN

Spilt Milk Neo-soul divas Amy Winehouse and Duffy have reason to worry. smoky-voiced This

singer's debut CD is better than what both of them have accomplished. There are times when you swear Kristina Train is channeling Dusty Springfield. @

Because You Can't Watch Just Porn



THIRTYSOMETHING

The Complete First Season Remember yuppies? The upwardly mobile suburban types dealing with life's problems and responsi-

bilities in the late 1980s? Well, you will when you check out the well-loved soap-operaesque series available for the first time on DVD.



Backtracks

Whole lotta rockin'! This set's DVD is the long-awaited Family Jewels Disc 3, while two CDs are loaded with rare and unreleased live tracks and B-sides. The standard collection is awesome! If you've got the extra cash, then check out the super deluxe edition, which also features reproduced promotional material and comes housed in a working AC/DC amplifier.



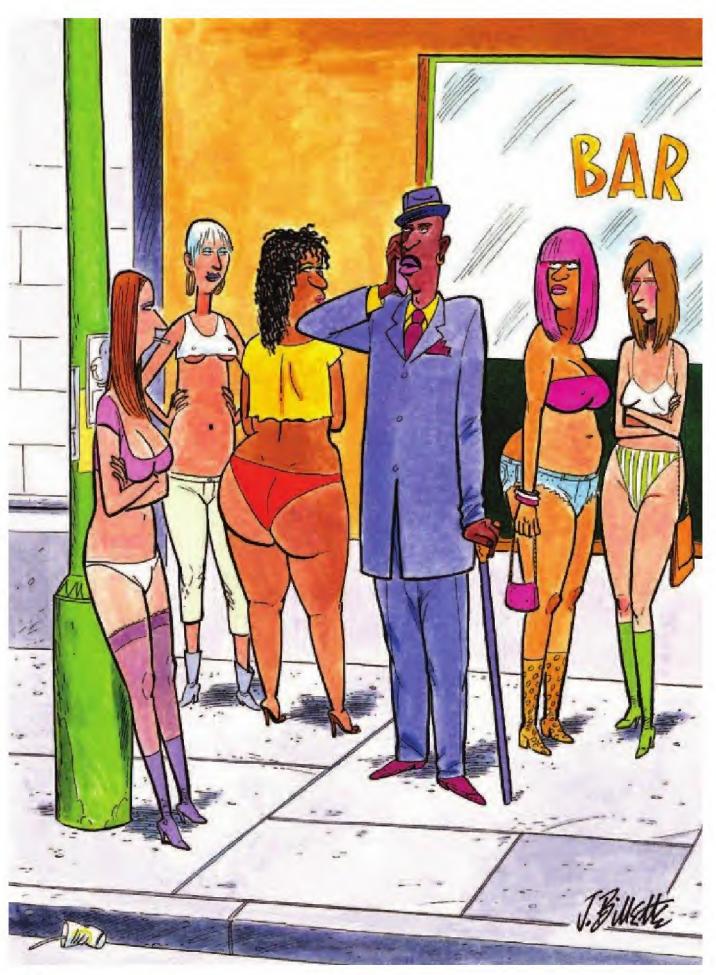
INGLOURIOUS BASTERDS

Need more Nazi humor? Check out Quentin Tarantino's bloodsoaked and head-smashingly good tale about some Nazihunters starring Brad Pitt.



If you're expecting the director's next Pulp Fiction, you'll be disappointed. But if you want to see a film slightly better than Kill Bill Volume 2, then check it out!







"Hos 'R' Us, Leon speaking."













WorldMags





SIENNA BROOKES



Sienna Brookes **Baltimore** Single SiennaBrookes.com

This is a column dedicated to the proposition that women do not achieve their full sexual power and beauty until they are well into their 30s and beyond.

"I'm an exhibitionist at heart," announces Sienna, a "pretty easygoing" Webmistress with a "bubbly personality" and a workout-toned bod that is rarely concealed. "Being naked in Cougars Unleashed, my favorite part of HUSTLER, is a fantasy-come-true. I love to tease others. There is no greater pleasure than the anticipation of bliss yet to be fulfilled."

Truly untamable, Sienna reveals, "I love having sex in public, meaning many of my encounters are adventures! But no matter where I may be, I'm open to everything from being alone with a man or a woman to full-blown orgies."

The 4-foot-11 Maryland resident even gets to relive some of her amorous hijinks. "I make my own sex tapes and watch them," Sienna explains. "They are far more erotic than any staged porn you can buy!" Except for HBO's Carnivale, bread-and-butter television fare also doesn't cut the mustard for the onetime graphic artist. "If I do watch TV with you," she cautions, "my mouth will be busy doing something other than speaking!"

Sienna, who says her "biggest claim to fame is firing lotion ten feet out of my pussy," wraps up with a blanket assessment: "My Web fans constantly remind me that I am











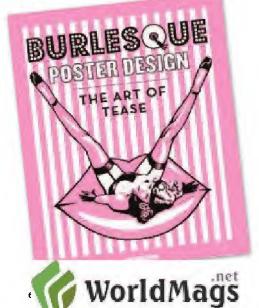
THE GRAPHIC ART OF BURLESQUE

ong before porn, peep shows, titty bars, gentlemen's clubs and jack shacks there was burlesque. Dating back to the 1880s, this risqué offshoot of the variety show featured exotic dancers—striptease artists who emphasized charm and tease, not depravity. Now the exciting new coffee table book Burlesque Poster Design: The Art of Tease takes an in-depth look at the cultural phenomenon from its birth at the Folies Bergère in France to today's neo-burlesque revival.

The titillating tome contains more than 150 eye-popping advertisements and flyers

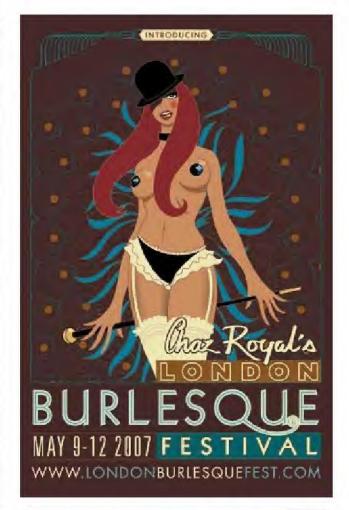
from burlesque venues around the world. It also includes posters drawn by today's top illustrators, most notably Derek Yaniger and Vince Ray. Rounding out the comprehensive chronicle are photos of such legendary bump-and-grinders as Josephine Baker, Tempest Storm, Bettie Page, Lili St. Cyr and Kitten Natividad, as well as modern-day temptress Dita Von Teese.

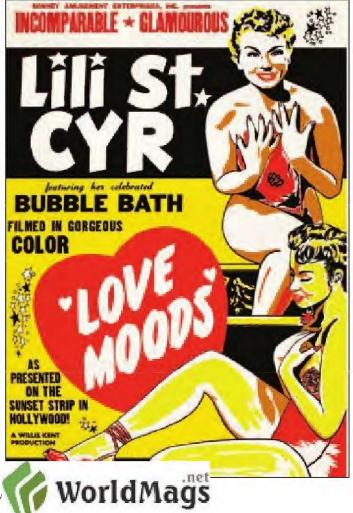
This colorful volume will make a sexy addition to your bookshelf and may give that normally frigid girlfriend of yours some ideas. Look for Burlesque Poster Design: The Art of Tease at bookstores or IPGbook.com.









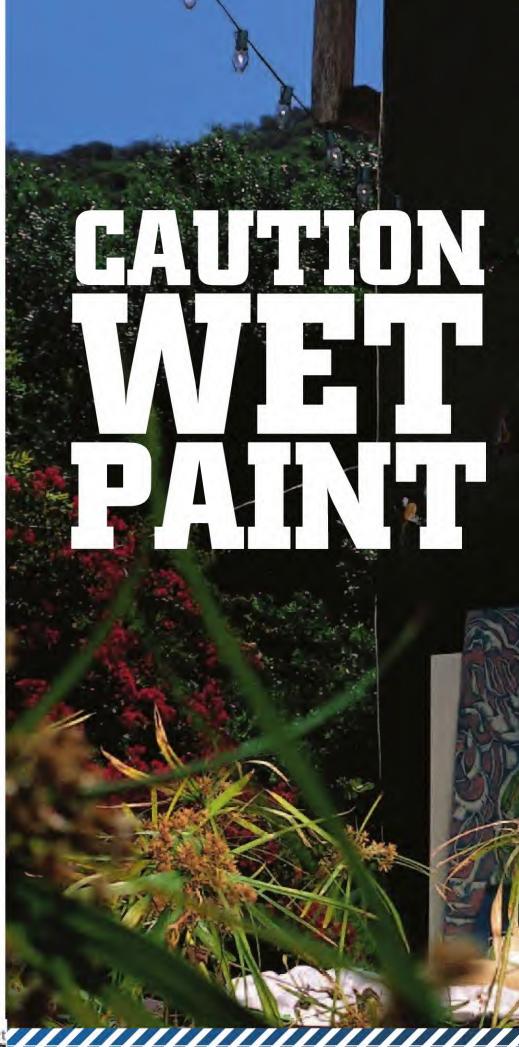














































SCREEN NAME:

CAITLIN RUMMEL

SCREEN NAME: MISS CATE

Age: 22

STATUS: ENGAGED

LOCATION: JOHNSTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

URL: MySpace.com/MissCate101

Given the opportunity to date anyone on the planet, Caitlin Rummel a/k/a Miss Cate says without a doubt it would be Lindsay Lohan. "I think she is gorgeous," our latest MySpace discovery asserts, "and I am actually much more attracted to a woman's body than a man's. Women have curves, and as far as the bed, they know exactly what they're doing."

Meeting up with her dreamgirl may not be out of the question, since this administrative assistant just took a leave of absence to focus on her budding modeling career. "I'm a city girl at heart," Caitlin continues. "I love night-clubs and a good party, but I'm sad to say that where I live, clubs and good parties do not exist. That's why I'm so attracted to L.A."

Sure, her status says "engaged," but don't be daunted: Caitlin is also interested in older men with manners and a dominant disposition. She loves art, dancing and good wine. Oh, and you should probably have a healthy flair for adventure. "Okay, I will admit that I am a freak in the sheets," Caitlin says coyly. "I like to spice things up. My favorite toy is my red furry handcuffs, and I want to buy one of those portable stripper poles for my bedroom."

Coming from a strict Catholic background, Caitlin is picky about who gets to share her bod. She never gives it up right away; men must earn the privilege. But once they do, there's no holding her back.

"I like it when the man takes charge and just grabs me and has his way with me," Caitlin confides. "Dirty talk is also a big turn-on, but not everyone can do it. If you're a man who knows exactly what to say you will drive

WorldMags





THE GIRLS OF MYSPACE

Caitlin





"I love HUSTLER," trumpets this "exciting and loves to laugh" lifeguard from Nassau, Bahamas. "It's sexy, hip and raw." So's Becki, who bills herself as "straight, very sexual, submissive and ready for new things at any time." Such as nude modeling, which the 5-foot-6 thirtysomething has now added to her non-whistle-blowing sidelines: dancing, cardio exercising, watching TV (Oprah, Cheaters, Dr. Phil) and Las Vegas jaunts. "I love having a good time, and not just sexually," Becki avows. "But the right guy—preferably a real gentleman over 40—will find out soon enough what I can do with my long tongue and hot pussy." He may also be in for a surprise. Becki's fantasies include "asking a new boyfriend to have sex with another girl so I can watch."





"I love it when my boyfriend brings a new HUSTLER home," marvels Anna, 25, an "easygoing" package delivery driver from St. Cloud, Florida. "I like flipping through the pages and pleasuring myself to all the hot ladies." Now lanky Anna's package can be ogled too. "I figured I'd give it a shot," she spouts. "If those other amateurs could make it, why not me? I wanted to be in a raunchy, dirty magazine that doesn't leave anything to the imagina-

tion." That also describes the 5-foot-9 Pantera and Family Guy follower: "Anytime I can get sex, I'm up, but first you gotta take care of the man if you want him to take care of you. I'm always trying new stuff, but I have two favorites. I love 69 with guys or girls because I get pleasure while giving it. I love doggystyle because it turns me on when a man grabs my hips from behind and shows me who the fuckin' boss is." Anna, an anal aficionada who back when she was single "had sex with a random stranger in the woods," delivers dual fantasies: "I'd like to try double penetration and have another threesome with a girl."

—Photos by Boyfriend







"I've been known to flash my boobs when taunted," admits Baylee, 32, an "unpredictable" stay-at-home mum from Grand Island, Nebraska. "Guess I was just warming up to show off everything in your magazine." By now doing so, the 4-foot-11 painting, drawing and swimming buff has shortened the gap between her hometown and the Cornhusker State's Beaver City. We kid you not. It lies near the Kansas line. Meanwhile, since Baylee has peeled in a kitchen, we'll mention that the vegan Virgo fancies "light pastas, garlic and carrots." However, the ex-waitress's "totally straight" boudoir menu is meatier: "I like to be led and told nice things during sex. I also like toys and biting. I have a sensitive clit and come easily." But Baylee isn't into cornholing...yet. "I've never tried anal because it kinda grosses me out," she relates. "Then again, I wonder what my fiancé would do if I spread my arse cheeks and smiled." -Photos by Friend



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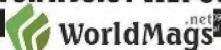












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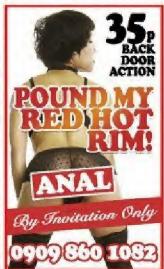






















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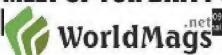












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